

FOR A FEW DAYS MORE

We Will Continue to Close Out Our Spring and Summer Stock.

40 inch Sea Island worth 7 cents now selling at 5 cents. 36-inch Sheeting, worth 7 cents, now selling at 6 1-4 cents. 36-inch Fruit of the Loom Bleaching, worth 10c, now selling for 7 1-2c. 25-inch Bleaching, worth 6 1-4c, selling for 4c. 1000 yds. Prints, worth 6 1-4, now selling at 4c. 1 Case UNION made Overalls at bargains. 100 Hats to be closed at a sacrifice. 150 Pair, odds and ends, in Shoes at 1-3 off original price. Clothing of all descriptions--our entire line at 1-3 off to make room for new stock. All 10c Hosiery now going for 8 cents.

OMEGA FLOUR, The best in the WORLD.

Octagon Soap at 4 cents per cake. Star Lye at 7 1-2c the can.

Shelton F. Perry,

Batesburg,

= = = = = South Carolina.

SOUTHERN R. R. SCHE-
DULE IN EFFECT
MAY 28, 1905.

"Aye bear that tattered ensign down."

Long has it waved on high

And Atlanta, Ga., January 4, 1905.

Schedule Changes on the Savannah Division, effective January 9, 1905.

No. 133

Lv. Columbia 12:15 a. m.
Batesburg 1:27 p. m.
Trenton 2:23 p. m.
Warrenville 2:58 p. m.
Ar. AUGUSTA 3:30 p. m.
No. 134
Lv. Augusta 3:30 p. m.
Warrenville 4:00 p. m.
Trenton 4:37 p. m.
Batesburg 5:30 p. m.
Ar. Columbia 6:50 p. m.
No. 129
Lv. Columbia 5:00 a. m.
Batesburg 6:55 a. m.
Trenton 8:15 a. m.
Ar. Augusta 9:50 a. m.
Mo. 130
Lv. Augusta 10:30 p. m.
Pass Trenton 12:20 a. m.
" Batesburg 1:30 a. m.
Ar. Columbia 3:30 a. m.
No. 7
Lv. Columbia 5:00 p. m.
Pass Batesburg 6:14 p. m.
" Trenton 6:58 p. m.
Ar. Augusta 8:10 p. m.
No. 8
Lv. Augusta 7:50 a. m.
Pass Trenton 8:50 a. m.
" Batesburg 9:38 a. m.
Ar. Columbia 10:50 a. m.
No. 48 Ex. Sun.
Lv. Batesburg 7:20 a. m.
Ar. Perry 9:20 a. m.
Lv. Perry No. 47. Ex. Sun. 7:16 p. m.
Ar. Batesburg 8:55 p. m.
No. 50. Sunday Only.
Lv. Batesburg. 8:00 a. m.
Ar. Perry 9:20 a. m.
No. 49. Sunday Only.
Lv. Perry 7:15 p. m.
Ar. Batesburg 8:25 p. m.
No. 233
Lv. Edgefield 2:00 p. m.
Trenton 2:23 p. m.
Ar. AIKEN 3:05 p. m.
No. 234
Lv. Aiken 4:02 p. m.
Trenton 4:37 p. m.
Edgefield 4:55 p. m.

SOUTHERN RAILWAY
Announces Rates of One
First Class Fare Plus 25
Cents,

For the round trip, (minimum rate 50 cents), to Calhoun and Cherry Crossing, S. C., on account of the STATE FARMERS' INSTITUTE, Clemson College, S. C., August 8-11, 1905. Tickets to be sold August 6, 7, 8 with final limit August 13th, 1905, from all points in South Carolina, including Augusta, Ga.

For full information consult
TICKET AGENT, or,
R. W. BUNT,
Division Passenger Agent,
Charleston, S. C.

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Jack Harkaway's School Days

In books of foreign travels, because on
blanks

"Who is it?"
"Harkaway."

There was a short silence again, but
it was soon broken by lugubrious cries
from Mr. Mole, who shouted: "Help,
help, I'm in the water! Help me out of
the water, where are you? Help me out of
the water! I'm in a pond up to my

and I demand ze satisfaction of a gen-
tlemen or I will make him know ze gen-
tlemen why, as you say in your wretched
country," exclaimed M. Bolivant.
"The injury is on my side," said Mr.
Mole.

"I, too, am implicated in this matter
without rhyme or reason," remarked

SUMMER.

Your vacation time is
near, don't you need some
fresh, new Jewelry for the
occasion?

Shirt Waist Sets in
Gold, Gold Filled, and Sil-
ver are quite popular this
season. Silver Buckle
Pins, Three Piece Sets 75
cents. Same, Gold Filled
and also Enamel, \$1.00.
Numerous other designs,
plain and fancy, 50c. to
\$5.00.

With the summer weather and low
neck dresses comes the necessity for
some Neck Ornament. A nice Lock-
et and Chain is always suitable. Solid
Gold Chains from \$3.50 to \$8.00.
Solid Gold Lockets \$5.00 and up. We
have some beauties in Gold Lavalliere
Chains, with Amethyst, Tourmaline,
and Pearl Pendants, ranging in price
from \$5.50 to \$14.00. Also have them
in Gold Filled from \$4.50 to \$6.50.
These are very handsome and Stylish.
Neck Beads are also in vogue. Solid
Gold Pearls \$15.00 and up. Gold Filled
Beads \$3.25 to \$5.50. Real Amber
\$1.50 French Pearl 50c to \$5.00. En-
amel Turquoise 35c. 50c to \$2.50.

Souvenirs.

Coffee Spoons \$1.00 to
\$1.75. Tea Spoons, with
Capitol Building in Bowl,
and Seal of South Caro-
lina on handle, \$1.50 to
\$2.75. Brooches, Hat-
Pins, and Chatelaine
Watch Pins, with Seal of
the State of South Caro-
lina in Colored Enamels
Prices 50c to \$1.75.

Have you a copy of our illustrated
Catalogue of Staple Goods, viz:
Watches, Jewelry, Silverware, Cut
Glass, etc?

P. H. Lachicotte
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1424 Main St., Columbia,
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If you have a
Headache, Ner-
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Will cure it in 10 minutes.

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COLUMBIA, S. C.

to rob or murder," replied Harvey.
"What an unearthly sound it was! I'm
glad we're in England, where there are
no wild beasts or snakes."

"I hate snakes," Jack remarked. "I'd
rather face a tiger ever so much. I'm
as tired as a dog, and can't go any farther.
We're in for a night of it."

Jack groped his way to the tree from
which the owl had alighted and found that
it was hollow, having a large aperture,
into which he snuggled himself.

"It's snug," Jack remarked, "if it
isn't roomy, ad if we only had some
grub we shold be as right as the
mud."

"At all events," Harvey replied, "it
is better than running about the forest
in the dark. Don't you feel happy at
finding out ose fellows, Jack?"

"Inside," replied Jack in a hollow
voice.

"I've been of being up a tree, but
never of being inside one," Harvey
said, laughing, and he, too, groped his
way into the tree, which had a hollow
trunk just big enough to hold them
both.

"It's snug," Jack remarked, "if it
isn't roomy, ad if we only had some
grub we shold be as right as the
mud."

"At all events," Harvey replied, "it
is better than running about the forest
in the dark. Don't you feel happy at
finding out ose fellows, Jack?"

"Inside," replied Jack in a hollow
voice.

"I heard you do with them?"

"He's got to serve Maple as he
served me ad for Huston senior,
he's a d---l for the school and ought
to be kicked out of it."

"I should hit him so."

"Don't run yourself, I shall, and
make no gess of it," replied Jack.

"I'm not afraid of a live lion studded
with stars."

"I heard Huston junior say that his
father pd something extra for his
brother, the chief would not have
had him at all."

"Mr. Mole, this violence!" began the
principal.

"Is it excessive under the circum-
stances, sir?" replied Mr. Mole.

"This infernal I beg your pardon," said
this Frenchman, "has mocked me before
now, and I will not be mocked by any
more living."

"Ha, ha, ha!" said a voice close by.

"It's at it again," cried Mr. Mole.

"Ha, ha, ha!"

"Hello, hello, hello!"

"Somebody after us," said Jack.

"Take my, when I'm comfortable
for the bl---d, I don't approve of inter-
ruption."

"I suppose others besides ourselves
are lost," the fellows who followed
had told Mr. Crawcour that they
lost their in the wood, and people
have been lost after us," said Harvey.

"Hello!" again rose the cry.

"Shadow them?" said Jack.

"You know Ventriloquize?"

"Oh, yes! Do. Suppose it's the
governmentself. What a lark it will
be! I'll be cutting about in all di-
rections if you can say it's a de-
ceitful self."

Jack peeped out of the owl's nest.

"I know," said a voice, which Jack
recoed as Mr. Mole's.

"I answered Jack, throwing his
voice.

"Are you?" asked Mr. Mole.

"Yes, More to the right."

"Where you say to the right?" asked

Pepe.

He noticed a little pond as we

drove along where the pheasants didn't

He led him to go a crupper into it."

He again said the senior master

was dark here, and I can't see

it down. It's muddly too. Is it all

right, hit?"

"All right, house. Come on, sir."

"Who is it?"
"Harkaway."

There was a short silence again, but
it was soon broken by lugubrious cries
from Mr. Mole, who shouted: "Help,
help, I'm in the water! Help me out of
the water, where are you? Help me out of
the water! I'm in a pond up to my

middle, and the mud sinks so deep
lost my right boot. Oh, my, what shall
I do? There's the left boot gone now."

Mr. Mole spoke in a plaintive tone.

Jack threw his voice into a remote
part of the wood, saying faintly:

"Where are you, sir? I've lost you.
Speak again."

"Hi, hi!" answered Mr. Mole, floundering

in the mud.